

THE PULASKI CITIZEN.

VOLUME 8.

PULASKI, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 26, 1866.

NUMBER 43.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN S. WILKES,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
PULASKI, TENNESSEE.
Will practice in Giles and adjoining counties. Can be found
At the Office of Brown & McCallum.
aug. 17-6m.

JOHN G. WHITSON,
Attorney at Law,
PULASKI, TENN.
WILL practice in Giles and the adjoining Counties, and in the Supreme Court at Nashville. Strict attention given to all collections entrusted to him. OFFICE—May's Old corner—Up stairs.
July 27-1y.

WILSON, CARTER & CO.,
COTTON FACTORS,
AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Groceries & Plantation Supplies,
No. 104 MAIN STREET,
Corner Washington, (June 1) MEMPHIS, TENN.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
Corner Cedar and Cherry Streets,
Nashville, Tennessee,
J. G. FULGHUM, Proprietor,
Formerly of 25 North Sumner St.,
J. G. WILSON, Clerk.
This Hotel has been lately refitted and newly furnished. The proprietor desires a liberal patronage of the traveling public.
(May 18-6m)

SOLOMON E. ROSE,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
PULASKI, TENN.
Office in the South-west Corner of the Court House,
WILL PRACTICE
In the Courts of Giles and adjoining counties, (Feb 2)

AMOS R. RICHARDSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
PULASKI, TENN.
Will practice in Giles and adjoining counties.
Office in the Court House. Jan 1st

P. G. STIVER PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
PULASKI, TENN.
Will Practice in Giles and the adjoining counties.
OFFICE
In North end of the Tennessee House, west side of the public square. Jan 12-1f

BROWN & McCALLUM,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
PULASKI, TENNESSEE.
OFFICE—The one formerly occupied by Walker & Brown.
Jan 5, if

RUTLEDGE & REED,
Attorneys and Counsellors At Law,
PULASKI, TENNESSEE.
WILL practice in the Courts of Giles, Marshall, Maury and Lawrence. Particular attention given to the collection of claims. Office, e. corner Public Square, Up stairs. Jan 5, 1y.

LEON GODFREY,
Watch Maker & Jeweller,
PULASKI, TENN.
ALL kinds of Repairing in Watches or Jewelry done promptly, and satisfaction warranted.
Shop at Mason & Exall's Store. Feb 16-1f

M. D. Le MOINE,
ARCHITECT,
Office No. 11, Cherry St., near Church,
NASHVILLE, TENN.
P. O. Box 575. (Jan 1 '66-9m)

MEDICAL CARD.
Drs. GRANT & ABERNATHY.
Pulaski, Tenn.,
HAYING associated themselves in the practice of Medicine and Surgery, respectfully tender their services to the people of Giles and the adjoining counties; and hope by strict attention to business to merit a liberal share of public patronage.
Special Attention Given to Surgery.
Having had ample experience in the Army during the war, and being supplied with all the appliances necessary, they feel fully prepared to treat all cases entrusted to their care.
Office near South-west Corner Public Square. Jan 5-6m

TONSorial.
ALEX. and CALVIN, Knights of the art Tonsorial, invite the young, the old, the gay, the grave, the idle of Pulaski, to call on them at their new
BARBER'S SALOON,
North side Public square, at the striped pole.
F. J. HENRY,
Brick Mason and Plasterer,
PULASKI, TENNESSEE.
Is prepared to execute with dispatch and in a satisfactory manner, all kinds of
BRICK WORK OR PLASTERING.
Houses, chimneys, Cisterns, etc., built or repaired, and satisfaction warranted.
aug 8-5m

L. W. McCORD,
Book and Job Printer,
CITIZEN OFFICE,
SOUTH-EAST CORNER PUBLIC SQUARE—UP STAIRS,
PULASKI, TENNESSEE.
CASH required for all Job-work. No Job can be taken from the office until paid for.
Don't forget that we have a splendid JOB OFFICE in connection with our Newspaper establishment, which enables us to put up as neat job as can be done anywhere in the State. Bring on your cards, hand-bills, circulars, etc.

BURDETT'S COLUMN.

Drugs and Medicines.

W. M. BURDETT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS.

DYE-STUFFS,

PAINTS, OILS,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,

&C., &C.

NEAR THE CORNER,

SOUTH-EAST OF THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

PULASKI, TENN.

PHYSICIAN'S

PRESCRIPTIONS

CAREFULLY PUT UP

DAY OR NIGHT.

Also Constantly on Hand the Best

ARTICLE OF

LIQUORS,

FOR MEDICAL PURPOSES.

Never Knock Under.
Never knock under in a good cause.—Always rally your forces for another and more desperate assault upon adversity. If calumny assails you, and the world (as it is apt to do in such cases,) takes part with your traducers, don't turn moody and misanthropic, or worse still, seek to drown your unhappiness in dissipation.
Bide your time. Disprove the slander if you can; if not, live it down.
If poverty comes upon you like a thief in the night—what then? Let it rouse you, as the presence of a real thief would do, to energetic action. No matter how deeply you may have got into hot water—always provided that you did not help the father of lies to heat it—your case, if you are made of the right kind of stuff, is not desperate; for it is in accord with the Divine order and sweep of things that life should have no difficulties which an honest, determined man, with Heaven's help, cannot surmount.

The Great Mystery.
The body is to die; so much is certain. What lies beyond? No one who passes the charmed boundary comes back to tell. The imagination visits the realm of shadows—sent out from some window in the soul over life's restless waters—but wings its way wearily back, with an olive branch leaf in its beak, as a token of emerging life beyond the closely bending horizon. The great sun comes and goes in the heavens, yet breathes no secret of the etherial wilderness; the crescent moon cleaves her nightly passage across the upper deep, but tosses no message and displays no signals. The sentinel stars challenge each other as they walk their nightly rounds, but we catch no syllable of their countersign which gives passage to the heavenly camp.
Between this and the other life is a great gulf fixed, across which neither eye nor foot can travel. The gentle friend whose eyes we closed in their last sleep, long years ago, died with rapture in her wonder-stricken eyes, a smile of ineffable joy upon her lips, and hands folded over a triumphant heart, but her lips were past speech, and intimated nothing of the beautiful vision that enthralled her.

Is a Broken Neck Curable?
A London letter in the Chicago Evening Journal has the following:
"The old saying that there is no cure for a broken neck has just been practically disproved by a surgeon at Greenock. He was called in to see a young girl who had just fallen a distance of eighteen feet, and thoroughly dislocated the neck. When he reached her the face was nearly reversed, and looking over the back.
The surgeon promptly supported the back with the left knee, took a grasp of the head and began to pull gradually and prettily strong, whereupon the girl's eyes opened, and there was an effort at breathing. Increasing the pressure, the parts suddenly came to their natural position, and after a minute or two, regular breathing was established. Close attention was afterwards paid to the case, and after much fever and occasional convulsions, the girl recovered, and is now as well as ever. I believe there is not another similar case on record. Of course much time must not elapse between the injury and the treatment."

Politics on Gold and Cotton.
The spindle lords of the East, and the Jacobins of all sections, are wondering, no doubt, why cotton and gold jumped up at the intelligence of the defeat of the Conservatives in the recent elections.
Gold and cotton are the pulse of the body politic, and indicate with accuracy the state of its health. The great need of the country is a specie basis for the operations of commerce. In proportion as the people advance to a state of peace and fraternity, the paper of the Government advances to the precious metals. Probability of civil commotion, or any circumstance that leads the mind to contemplate an unsettled state of political affairs, impairs the public confidence in the solvency of securities and monetary institutions. A state of war defers the day of redemption by crippling the public resources and accumulating additional obligations. Prospects of another civil war would impair the finances of the country. Actual hostilities would ruin them.
Gold sees, in the present state of political sentiment in the North, evidences of coming trouble, and, infallibly true to its own interest, governs itself accordingly. It makes no compromise. It remains omnipotent.—Radical success has sent it up, and, therefore, financially speaking, Radical success is wrong. Why? Because it perpetuates disunion and sectional passion—two facts inconsistent with the idea of production.
Cotton, for the same reason, is fluctuating. It went up after the verdict of the recent elections. That had nothing to do with the supply of the present year. It affected the future supply. How? The doctrines of the Radical party render Southern enterprise impossible. Cotton, the article upon which the labor, energy and skill of the South have heretofore been concentrated, cannot be grown without it. In default of certain labor, its production is a

ruinous business. Removing the laborer from his former status, and converting him into a politician and pauper, would disgust the planter and induce him to devote the little energy left him to the production exclusively of the necessities of existence. In addition to this, confiscation of Southern estates is threatened. The result of that would demoralize industry, because it would remove from the people all incentive to action.
Even this is not the worst. A crushed people would not remain loyal to a Government that thus abused them. We will not attempt to lift the curtain that shuts us away from the horrors that would ensue. The public debt would remain unpaid, and national bankruptcy follow. The shrewd financiers of the North are not blind to all this. And yet with the facts staring them in the face, the North votes for the Radical party.—Memphis Ledger.

The Negroes of Hayti—Baby Pot-Pie.
A correspondent of the New York Herald, writing from Port au Prince, makes the following statements, from which some idea may be formed of the progress of the negroes in an island which they have governed for so long a time:
"The fact appears to me to be simply this, that the people are extremely ignorant (I will not use a harsher expression), and being in that condition, are easily made to swallow anything they are told by the emissaries of Geffard's enemies, who are very numerous. The hands of the Government are, in consequence, weak, for it has almost come to this, that Geffard has but little else but the army to support him.
"A proof of this weakness is evinced by the conduct of the Government in a case of Obiism, where a party of several persons were discovered at one of their frightful cannibal orgies, feasting upon cooked infants. Nothing was done, because Geffard is afraid. It is a great pity; for if no control be exercised, baby-pie will get to be more and more extensively used, and it will be positively unpleasant to travel in that country.
"Fancy your correspondent arriving at a hotel, very hungry and tired, and having a dish of stewed babies' fingers set before him. An old African once assured me that it was very nice eating, very tender and delicate; and he spoke from experience.—Nevertheless, I would prefer stewed oysters."

"The Obiism practiced in Jamaica is of a different kind, though it has there, also, its cannibal features; but it is for the most part confined to a study of poisons for the purpose of getting rid of obnoxious individuals, and some of the Obi men have a wonderful knowledge of this branch of their profession.
"Some years ago an old Obi man died in Kingston who confessed, on his death-bed, some of the enormities to which he had lent himself by selling his services as a poisoner. Heaps of 'yaller-kivered' literature could be made out of that old fellows confession. A very respectable-looking Obi man sold me his conjuring stick, which I keep as a great curiosity. He promised to get me an idol, but I was told by a friend not to expect it, and of course was not disappointed."

Cure for Neuralgia.—A California paper says: "Sometime since we published, at the request of a friend, a receipt to cure neuralgia. Half a dram of sal ammonia, in an ounce of camphor water, to be taken a teaspoonful at a dose, and the dose repeated several times, at intervals of five minutes, if the pain be not relieved at once. Half a dozen different persons have since tried the recipe, and in every case an immediate cure was effected. In one, the sufferer, a lady, had been affected for more than a week, and her physician was unable to alleviate her sufferings, when a solution of sal ammonia in camphor water relieved her in a few minutes."

A Perfect Antidote for All Poisons.
A plain farmer says: "It is now over twenty years since I learned that sweet oil would cure the bite of a rattlesnake, not knowing that it would cure other kinds of poison. Practice, observation and experience have taught me that it will cure poison of any kind, both on man and beast. I think no farmer should be without a bottle of it in his house.
"The patient must take a spoonful of it internally, and bathe the wound for a cure. To cure a horse it requires eight times as much as it does a man.
"Here let me say of one of the most extreme cases of snake bites in this neighborhood: Eleven years ago this summer, where the case had been thirty days standing, and the patient had been given up by his physicians. I heard of it, carried the oil, and gave him one spoonful, which effected a cure. It is an antidote for arsenic and strichnine. It will cure blood in cattle caused by eating too freely of fresh clover; it will cure the sting of bees, spiders, or other insects, and will cure persons who have been poisoned by a low running vine growing in the meadows, called ivy."

Rules for Measuring Corn.
The following rules for measuring corn will doubtless be very useful to many of our readers:

1st—Shucked Corn.—Measure the length, width and depth of the crib in feet; multiply these three dimensions together and their product by 8; then cut off two figures to the right; those on the left will be so many barrels, and those on the right so many hundredths of a barrel.

2d—Unshucked Corn.—Multiply as in rule first the above example, and the product obtained by 5; then cut off two figures on the right; those on the left will be barrels, those on the right so many hundredths of a barrel.

For grain, fruit, herbs, in house or box, find the length, breadth and depth, multiply these together; then annex two ciphers and divide the product by 124. Answer in bushels, pecks, quarts.
3d—Liquids.—Find the length in inches from the bung, the under edge of the head or chime; multiply it into itself twice, and divide the products by 370. Answer in gallons, quarts, pints, gills.
Measure 209 feet on each side and you have, like an inch, one square acre.

"Too Late."
"It is too late." O word of terror that has already fallen like the thunder of God on too many a heart of man. See that father as he hastens from the burning house, and thinks he has taken all his children with him, he counts—one dear head is missing—he hastens back; "it is too late." It is the hollow sound that strikes his ear; the stone wall tumbles under the roaring torrent of flame; he swoons and sinks to the ground.
Who is that hastening through the darkness of the night on the winged courier? It is the son, who has been wandering in the ways of sin, and now at last longs to hear from the lips of his dying father the words "I have forgiven you." Soon he is at his journey's end; in the twinkling of an eye he is at the door—"It is too late," shrieks the mother's voice, "that mouth is closed forever!" and he sinks fainting into her arms.

See that victim for the scaffold and the executioner whetting the steel of death.—The multitude stand shivering and dumb. Who is just heaving in sight on yonder distant hill, beckoning with signs of joy? It is the king's express; it brings a pardon—nearer and nearer comes his step. "Pardon!" resounds through the crowd, softly, at first, and then louder and yet louder.—"It is too late!" The head had already fallen.
Yes, since the earth has stood the heart of many a man has been fearfully pierced through by the cutting words, "It is too late!" But oh! who will describe the lamentation that will arise, when at the boundary line which parts Time and Eternity, the voice of the Righteous Judge will cry, "It is too late!"

Long have the wide gates of heaven stood open, and its messengers have cried at one time and another, "To-day, to-day, if ye will hear his voice!" Man, how then will it be with you, when once these gates, with appalling sound, shall be shut for Eternity? "Strive to enter in at the straight gate; for many, I say unto you, will seek to enter in and shall not be able."

Valuable Historical Record.
The following is a list of the Presidents and Vice Presidents of the United States, as well as the defeated candidates for those offices since the organization of the Government:

In 1789, George Washington and John Adams, no opposition.

1797, John Adams, opposed by Thomas Jefferson, who, having the highest electoral vote, became Vice President.

1801, Thomas Jefferson and Aaron Burr, beating John Adams and Charles C. Pinkney.

1805, Thomas Jefferson and George Clinton, beating Charles C. Pinkney and Rufus King.

1821, James Monroe and Daniel D. Tompkins, beating John Q. Adams.

1825, John Q. Adams and John C. Calhoun, beating Andrew Jackson, Henry Clay and Mr. Crawford, there being four candidates for President, and Albert Gallatin for Vice President.

1829, Andrew Jackson and John C. Calhoun, beating John Q. Adams and Richard Rush.

1833, Andrew Jackson and Martin Van Buren, beating Henry Clay, John Floyd and William Wirt, for President, William Wilkins, John Sergeant and Henry Lee for Vice President.

1837, Martin Van Buren and Richard Johnson, beating William H. Harrison, Hugh L. White and Daniel Webster for President and John Tyler for Vice President.

1841, William H. Harrison and John Tyler, beating Martin Van Buren and Richard M. Johnson. Harrison died a month after his inauguration, and John Tyler became President for the rest of the term.

1845, James K. Polk and George M.

Dallas, beating Henry Clay and Theodore Frelinghuysen.

1849, Zachary Taylor and Millard Fillmore, beating Lewis Cass and Martin Van Buren for President; William O. Butler and Charles F. Adams for Vice President. Taylor died July 9th, 1849, and Fillmore became President.

1853, Franklin Pierce and William R. King, beating Winfield Scott and W. A. Graham.

1857, James Buchanan and John C. Breckinridge, beating John C. Fremont and Millard Fillmore for President, and William L. Dayton and Andrew J. Donelson for Vice President.

1861, Abraham Lincoln, and Hannibal Hamlin, beating John Bell, Stephen A. Douglas, and John C. Breckinridge for President, and Herchel V. Johnson, Edward Everett, and Joseph Lane for Vice President.

1865, Abraham Lincoln and Andrew Johnson, beating George B. McClelland and G. H. Pendleton. Abraham Lincoln was assassinated April 14th, 1864, and Andrew Johnson is President for the balance of the term.

A Face Worth Remembering.—At a second class hotel in Frankfort, Ky., not long since, a little girl entered the bar-room and in pitiful tones told the barkeeper that her mother sent her there to get eight cents.
"Eight cents?" said the bar-keeper.
"Yes, sir."

"What does your mother want with eight cents? I don't owe her anything."
"Well," said the child, "father spends all his money here for rum, and we have no bread to-day. Mother wants to buy a loaf of bread."

A loafer suggested to the barkeeper to kick her out.

"No," said the barkeeper, "I'll give her mother the money, and if her father comes back here again, I'll kick him out."

Such a circumstance never happened before and may never happen again. Humanity owes that barkeeper a vote of thanks.

The Way to Accomplish it.

The Atlanta Intelligencer of a recent date has the following:

"A worthy farmer living near the line of the East Tennessee and Georgia railroad owned a dog. He was a favorite animal, and had served him faithfully, but in his dotage contracted the reprehensible habit of killing sheep. This sudden demoralization in his much loved canine grieved the old gentleman sorely, and he was at a loss what to do. He indulged a lingering affection for his 'dogg,' on account of past services, and the idea of killing him was repugnant to his better feelings. But from the dilemma he was rescued by a son of Erin, whose wit was never known to fail:
"Name him Brownlow, be jabbers, and ye can kill the ould hatcher without a regret! And, as the story runs, the Celtic advice was adopted."

The Democrats are in favor of repudiating the national debt and of paying the rebel debt, and of compensating all claims for slaves lost by emancipation.—Buffalo Express.

We copy this simply to show what manner of things the Radical press are capable of putting forth to cheat, delude, fool, gull, swindle, humbug, bamboozle the people.—Louisville Journal.

PLEASURE OF GOOD ACTIONS.—After we have practiced good actions for awhile, they become easy; and when they become easy we begin to take pleasure in them; and when they please us, we do them frequently; and by frequency of acts, a thing grows into habit, and, confirmed, is a kind of second nature; and we can hardly do otherwise—nay, we do it many times when we do not think of it.

Or civilized nations, Great Britain is the most densely populated, and the United States the least. Great Britain has 265 inhabitants to the square mile; Italy, 198; Prussian Government, 186; France, 179; Austria, 167; Russia, 21; Turkey, 80; and the United States 19.

We find the word Skeddiddle in the new edition of Webster's dictionary. It is given as a colloquialism present in the United States; but, it adds, it is said to be of Swedish and Danish origin, and to have been in common use for several years in the North-West, in the vicinity of immigrants from those nations.

"Have you any limborn bonnets?" inquired a very modest miss of a shopkeeper.

"Any what?"

"Any limborn bonnets?"

"Any—you don't mean leghorn?"

The young lady was brought too by the proper restoratives.

The population of London is over three millions. In this vast population there are more dress-makers and milliners than bakers, grocers, trillors or boot-makers.

It has been asked, when rain falls, does it ever get up again? Of course it does, in dew time.